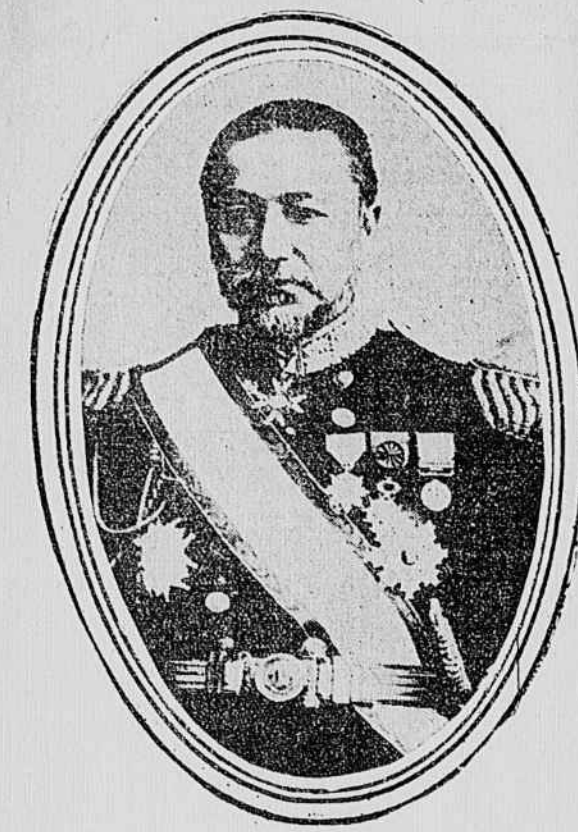


Admiral Togo, of Japan, Will Be Entertained as Guest of the Nation

How He Will Be Amused and Honors to Be Heaped on Him—Other Distinguished Foreigners Who Have Visited This Country.



ADMIRAL TOGO,
Next guest of the nation.



LI HUNG CHANG.



KING OF SIAM,
Our guest in 1902.



GRAND DUKE ALEXIS,
when here in 1871.

BY JOHN ELLIETH WATKINS.
The official game of "come to see" is always delightfully picturesque; and now it is the great Japanese war hero, Admiral Togo, who will come across the great deep to play with Uncle Sam.

He will arrive here August 4, on his way home from the coronation of King George, and during the seventeen days that he is within our boundaries he will be, officially, the nation's guest, which means that out of its "secret fund" of \$50,000 the State Department will pay the hotel bills and traveling expenses of himself and suite; will also send along with him wherever he goes an official guide and chaperon, who will show him all the sights worth seeing and introduce him to all persons of importance who—in the official view—are worth knowing.

For this delicate and delightful task the President has designated Captain Templin M. Potts, U. S. N., chief naval intelligence officer, who will know what to do with his hands when in the presence of distinguished men, for he has made quite a record at elbow rubbing even with royal personages, and even the Imperial Kaiser himself, who despite his belief that the rules by divine right descended on one occasion to call Captain Potts "Bim" and thus insure forevermore that officer's special position in the drawing-rooms of American "smart sets." That was during the time when Captain Potts resided at the Berlin court as our naval attaché, in which capacity—useful and ornamental—he has served us also at Vienna and Rome.

When the great Japanese war hero arrives in New York some of our naval vessels will go down the bay and fire a welcoming salute. Captain Potts will accompany the hero's ship at quarantine and extend the official glad hand. The admiral will then complete his Americanward journey on board the flagship of our squadron, whose band will play "See the Conquering Hero Comes," while the land batteries boom and the harbor craft dip their colors. And after giving the admiral a glimpse of the metropolis Captain Potts will escort him through Washington and Philadelphia, show him the Majesty of Niagara, and conduct him, by special car, to the Pacific Coast, whence—embarking at Ven-

cover—he will sail for the "flowery kingdom" August 21.

Will Give Him Open Sesame.
By way of both amusing the famed warrior and of letting him see for himself how well we are prepared for war, Uncle Sam will give him the open sesame to the private gates of the navy yards on both coasts and will entertain him aboard the Florida, the new dreadnought now upon the stocks of the Brooklyn navy yard. Wherever he goes the admiral will be welcomed, dined, serenaded and fêted. And that prince of good jolliers, Captain Potts, cocked hat and all, with a generous share of Uncle Sam's plevhoric purse tucked away in his gold-braided coat, will do all in his power to send the old sea dog back to the Mikado in a high good humor, and in some little awe of Yankee naval prowess and preparedness.

The prince, in his turn—if he plays the game according to Hoyle—will go down to Mount Vernon and place wreath on Washington's tomb; will present some costly gifts along his line of travel, and will see to it that Captain Potts receives from the Mikado a decoration which under our strict and democratic laws may adorn his biography, but not his breast.

Yes, as we said, this official game of "come to see" is picturesque. We first played it back in 1821, when Lafayette came to view the republic which he had helped to build. As he journeyed in his coach and four from New York to Washington every stage of that triumphal tour was marked by ovations. Escorts of mounted troopers accompanied him from town to town, where, joined in the welcome, he was escorted by boys in "Lafayette caps" or waist-coats and men decked with badges bearing his portrait. Even the ginger-cakes in the cent shop windows bore his name in white icing.

Entering the District of Columbia, he was met by a troop of cavalry and 1,200 militiamen, and seated alongside General Brown, commander-in-chief of the army—who did the Captain Potts act upon this first occasion—he entered Washington in a gaily garlanded landau, drawn by six white horses. In the Capitol grounds the general passed beneath a triumphal arch, under which stood twenty-five pretty girls, each holding the banner of a State of the Union, and after an exchange of ceremonies in the rotunda of the Capitol the procession proceeded



PRINCE AND PRINCESS FUSHIMI,
when here in 1904.

up Pennsylvania Avenue, between lines of cheering citizens.

At the White House, President Monroe, surrounded by Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, John Quincy Adams and the high civil and military officials, received Lafayette in the East Room, where "bountiful refreshments" succeeded the formal ceremony of greeting, and after passing in review of the military escort, on the way out of the White House grounds, the general went to the Franklin Hotel, on Pennsylvania Avenue, west of the White House. That night Buchanan gave a grand banquet and ball, at which Jefferson stood with Lafayette and Madison.

Congress Voted Him \$200,000.
A day or two later Lafayette entered the tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon, and knelt alongside the sarcophagus in a long and silent prayer. The Senate extended him the sacred privilege of taking a seat upon its floor, and received him standing when he entered, while Congress voted him \$200,000, also a whole township of the public land.

Our next national guest was the Hungarian patriot, Louis Kossuth, whom America idolized because of his plucky attempt to free Hungary from imperialism, and whom we had protected when Austria demanded his extradition and his head. We sent a warship over after him, and when he arrived in Washington in December, 1851, President Fillmore sent Daniel Webster, his Secretary of State, to wait on him and fetch him to the White House, where he was met by the General Shields, of the army, who was appointed to attend him; both houses of Congress received him upon the floor, and each member was introduced to him personally. Later he was lionized at a congressional banquet given at the National Hotel, and in various States which he visited similar honors were paid him by the authorities.

America's affectionate regard for Edward VII., whose accession to the throne far more than any other royal personage, resulted from the tact and utter lack of affectation displayed by him when in 1860 he enjoyed the most intimate hospitality which we have ever extended to a distinguished foreigner.

No other national guest was ever quartered at the White House, and the fact that he had known President Buchanan when the latter was minister to England made the mansion's hospitality all the warmer, although Buchanan proved to be somewhat of a kill joy, for when the royal visitor proposed a dance with the younger guests at a levee, the President, fearing the criticism of the plain people, refused upon the frivolous suggestion. But later, while the prince was upon the Potomac, during the official trip to Washington's tomb, near which he planted a horse-chestnut tree, the deck of the vessel bearing him was cleared for action—terpsichorean, not military—and his youthful highness gave each pretty lass aboard a merry whirl which she has never forgotten. At all of the balls given in his honor he religiously devoted his first attention to the matrons, whom afterward in condescence to a young belle, he designated as the "old chaps." At a Georgetown seminary he merrily played tennis with the fair students.

After his arrival at the White House there was a grand reception, followed by fireworks. Then there were two state dinners, at which the Cabinet

and diplomatic corps were bidden in turn "to meet him." The British minister also dined him. At the Executive Mansion he occupied the two northwest corner chambers of the upper floor, still known as the "Prince of Wales" rooms.

At Philadelphia he heard Patti sing, visited Independence Hall, attended the races at Point Breeze, and from the balcony of the old Continental Hotel, witnessed the turbulent mob that crowded Chestnut Street the election night just preceding the outbreak of the Civil War. For use at a magnificent ball given in his honor at the Academy of Music, New York, there was prepared a special service of glass and china bearing his motto, "Ich dien."

Two Unpleasant Incidents.
The metropolis honored him also with a torchlight parade by the volunteer fire department and a procession by the State militia, in which latter an Irish regiment, the Sixty-ninth, refused to take part—a course of conduct which, besides making a stir on both sides of the Atlantic, resulted in the regiment losing its colors. Another unpleasant incident occurred during the procession which escorted the prince and his suite from the station at Boston. When an Englishman in his party remarked upon the red coats of some troopers one of the Bostonians replied:

"Yes, we took them in '76, don't you know."

After sitting, through a chorus of 1,200 Boston school children the prince went out to Bunker Hill and swapped autographs with a bona-fide veteran of that battlefield. Despite the fact that he was a lad of only eighteen, and that his American hosts seemed to take peculiar pride in continually dangling before him reminders of the late unpleasantness, his visit greatly strengthened the ties between Britain and her rebellious daughter.

Two years later we received the French Prince de Joinville, whose father, Louis Philippe, when a princeling of twenty-three, with small prospect of becoming a King—had visited New York and the site of Washington, in 1794—and a guest of the nation, but as a political refugee. After his arrival in New York on the French frigate La Belle Poule the Prince de Joinville was guest of honor at a grand banquet given at the Astor House.

"It was a peculiar French affair," writes a chronicler of the feast. "The menus were printed in French and the New York orators and aldermen tried to talk French and fared about as well as did the prince himself when he tried to reply in English."

Not to be outdone, the prince arranged a grand ball on his frigate. But such was the scramble for invitations that His Highness saw fit to make a change of base. He sailed La Belle Poule up to Newport, whither the elite of New York journeyed to enjoy his hospitality. Emulating Lafayette, de Joinville entered the army and served for a time on McClintock's staff. He made friends wherever he went, and the government entered at Annapolis his son, the Duke of Pontievre, who shared none of his father's popularity in America, but who was so severely hazed by his brother mischiefs that he had ever after-

ward entertained a strong antipathy for things American.

Grand Duke Alexis's Visit.
Many of our citizens still living remember the fuss and flutter caused by the formal visit paid to the nation in 1871 by the young Grand Duke Alexis, uncle of the present Czar, who came to America as the special representative of his father, Czar Alexander II. After a long and stormy voyage, he arrived November 15 in New York on the Russian frigate Swetland, and was greeted in the harbor by a Yankee squadron and Vice-Admiral Rowan, selected by President Grant to attend to the royal guest while in this country. When the duke's frigate saluted with twenty-one guns the Russian flag was at once raised by all of our ships, which returned the cannonade. Following the speeches of welcome delivered down the bay, the duke and his suite entered a procession of carriages and were escorted by a division of militia to the Clarendon Hotel, where Alexis stepped out upon a balcony to review the twenty-one regiments of his escort.

He then hurried to the Greek Church, on Second Avenue, to offer up thanks for his safe arrival, and the same morning went aboard a decorated ferryboat, which carried him to a special train "elegantly fitted up."

Arriving in Washington, he was taken to the Arlington Hotel, where he occupied the whole south wing, known as the Johnson house. The next morning Secretary of State Fish called on the duke, who, at 10 o'clock, drove up to the White House, whose portico swarmed with cheering people. After a formal exchange of felicitations in the blue parlor, where Grant and his Cabinet received the patriotic guest, Secretary Fish escorted Alexis to the red parlor, and presented him to Mrs. Grant and other ladies there assembled. After visiting Annapolis, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Niagara Falls, the grand duke went on an extensive tour to Denver and New Orleans, ending his visit at Pensacola, whence his frigate took him home by way of Havana. He later became high admiral of the Russian navy, and died a bachelor in 1904.

One Visit from an Emperor.

The only reigning monarch who ever visited our shore was the Emperor Dom Pedro of Brazil, who, with his consort, the Empress Theresa Christina, was welcomed at the New York quarantine by Secretary Fish and Taft (the present executive's father) and Robeson, also Major-General Hancock and Vice-Admiral Rowan.

Having lost his black slouch hat overboard on route, the Emperor appeared on deck in a black silk cap and black broadcloth frock coat. Preferring to be received as a private personage, he refused to come into the harbor on the American sloop-of-war which awaited him at quarantine, where the local health officer, under protest, refused the Brazilian minister's request to go aboard the vessel bearing his sovereign. Stepping into the Fifth Avenue Hotel almost unnoticed by the crowd which believed him to be aboard our sloop, this democratic monarch lost no time in planning amusement. That night he and the Empress saw "Henry V." played at Booth's Theatre, and the next day, after hearing mass at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Don Pedro visited Central Park, heard Moody preach at the Hippodrome, visited a newsstand, a livery stable, a fire engine house and a police station, as well as the office of a metropolitan daily, at the late hour when it was going to press. And on the following day, after watching the formal departure of the steamer, he visited public schools and hospitals prior to taking a steamer for San Francisco.

Returning across continent the strenuous monarch, after driving from the Washington station in an ordinary cab, surprised the clerk of the Arlington Hotel by registering there in the early morning of Sunday, May 7. And no sooner had he breakfasted at the Waldorf-Astoria, than he, following which devoted he formally to the Capitol, where—despite his 35 pounds—he mounted the dome. Later he drove about the city, and on the day following visited the Capitol again before calling upon President Grant and taking an afternoon train for the centennial exposition in Philadelphia.

Such a refusal to become the guest of the nation was the privilege of this indefatigable sovereign, who preferred to travel unheralded.

Our next royal visitor, the Maharajah of the Duke of Veragua and the Infanta Eulalia of Spain, who came to view the World's Fair at Chicago, allowed themselves to be more ceremoniously received, and we all distinctly remember the formality with which Earl Li Hung Chang and Prince Henry of Prussia were entertained at the Emperor's expense.

When President Taft, like President Cleveland, will—'tis hoped—be ensconced upon the New England coast.

The special train of seven Pullmans placed at the disposal of Prince Henry was the most sumptuous affair that ever carried a national guest. The prince himself with Admiral Bob Evans—his official chaperon—occupied a private car previously used by President McKinley, and there was one parlor car reserved exclusively for valets. The menu for the meals served on route was printed a week in advance, and the train carried special telegraphers, stenographers and barbers. It is said that Prince Henry's visit cost Germany \$20,000-\$30,000 of which went for gifts distributed here.

Present King Once Our Guest.

The present King of Siam is a ruler who, like Louis Philippe and Edward VII., visited us before ascending to his throne. With his younger brother—a prince with name unpronounceable and with an unspellable—he arrived in New York in October, 1902, and after being formally met in the harbor, he was carried by special train to Washington, where several troops of cavalry escorted him to the White House to receive a formal welcome from President Roosevelt. A special White House reception was held in his honor. Secretary Hay dined him, a cavalry drill was given for him at Fort Myer, and the President's yacht came to Fort Myer, where he was placed a huge wreath on Washington's tomb. Then our government sent him upon a tour of the country, covering six weeks,

during which time Herbert Peirce, our present minister to Norway, acted as his guide and spokesman.

When Prince Pu Loo, nephew of the Emperor of China, visited us in the spring of 1904, Colonel Symonds, then master of ceremonies at the White House, was designated to steer him about. President Roosevelt received him ceremoniously in the blue room and gave a musical in his honor, and Secretary Hay entertained him at luncheon.

Admiral Togo will not be the first official guest sent to us by the Mikado. Late in 1904 Prince Fushimi, his special representative, accompanied by a retinue of servants, came to present a message of good will to the President and to visit the St. Louis Exposition. He was placed in charge of the mission. Mr. Peirce, who had taken the Siamese crown prince in tow, and who was then assistant Secretary of State, Roosevelt dined him and the State Department gave him a luncheon in the presidential suite of the New Willard. Before leaving Washington the prince scattered gifts right and left. Ten negro coachmen who had driven him and his suite were given \$10 to divide between them, and \$10 was divided between six policemen forming his escort when he was driven to the railway station. (Copyright, 1911, by John Ellith Watkins.)

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